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## Shopping Spree



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### Chapter 1 by Story Wars

"Care to explain to me why you spent an hour shopping for a bikini for your dog?"

### Chapter 2 by SaintSayaka



He shrugged. "We're going to the beach later this week. That's all."

### Chapter 3 by -



"So what's that got to do with buying Fido a bikini?"

### Chapter 4 by -



'You know he has issues with his body. If he sees how utterly ridiculous other dogs look in a bikini, he'll feel better about himself. Besides, I want to see how utterly ridiculous a dog looks in a bikini.'

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### Chapter 5 by SaintSayaka

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"Wait, but what if he, you know, actually likes how he looks?"

"How could he possibly? He looks like a circus clown."

### Chapter 6 by -



'Well, you know as well as I do, that our dog is not like other dogs. For example, remember that time we were walking him downtown, and we went by that store window that sold Halloween costumes?'

'YES, I *do* remember. I don't know about you, but I was so embarrassed.'

'They had several ballerina costumes in the window, and he was so excited, that he kept barking, wanting to go into the store.'

'We had to get out of there **quick**.'

### Chapter 7 by -



'I think we need to take Fido to a Pet Therapist. They have them, you know?'

'But how in the hell is some stranger going to help him? And help him how?'

'He/she can talk *doggie* talk to him. Ask him why he behaves like he does when he sees human costume/clothes. Costumes that **DOGS** aren't suppose to be wearing.!'

(Little did they know that while they were both having this conversation about him, Fido was upstairs trying on his master's dresses and high heels. And boy, did he feel like a million bucks, strutting around in front of the floor-length mirror. This is what he enjoyed doing. Not digging holes in the yard, or chewing on some old, dry bone. No, trying on beautiful, colorful clothes, and learning to walk in 3" heels.)

### Chapter 8 by -



So as the story comes to a close, we find Beulah and Chester, hearing a commotion upstairs in

their bedroom, head upstairs to see what the noise is.

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And what a shock they have in store.

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For there is Fido, respliced (yes, he had to cut it and stitch it up in order to fit his lean, fit physique), his floppy ears adorned in Beulah's anniversary

diamond earrings that Chester had paid \$1500 for, and covering his tiny feet/paws, are Beulah's very expensive Jimmy Choo's that took her months to save for.....

Not that that isn't shocking enough, of course. What's **most** shocking of all is:

Fido is lying on the chaise, a drink of straight vodka in one hand/paw, and a cigar in the other.

'Hey guys. I'm sorry you had to see me like this, well, not really! I know the way I've been behaving has become an issue for you both. But you have to understand something:

**This is who I am, and who I'm met to be. So please, will you still feed me, bathe me, and most importantly, love\* me?'**

Beulah and Chester, getting over their initial shock (their freakin dog **COULD TALK**), stuttered, both talking at the same time, both agree to *finally* accept Fido for who is is (and what he has become).

As Fido continued to smoke his cigar, Beulah says 'Instead of taking Fido to that pet therapist we were talking about taking him to, **I'M GOING TO GO INSTEAD. DO YOU WANT TO COME WITH ME?**

the end

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